

SHORT BITS

THAT ARE ENCOUNTERED EVERY DAY

By our Very Efficient Corps of Reporters who are Always on the Spot

When anything Occurs that is of Interest To our Readers

Local items are very scarce. Boycott those who advertise in the land sharks organ, the Record-Epiphany. The thermometer registered 52 degrees at noon to-day, having ranged several degrees since Saturday.

Yesterday was a very quiet Sunday, scarcely anything going on. Boycott the Record-Epiphany, whose owner is trying to get our citizens from their homes.

D. A. Saunders, Nogales; Scott White, San Simon; C. D. Train, Chihuahua; J. P. Hopper, Douglas; Chas. Brown, Miss Thompson, city; W. P. Whitney, Sulphur Spring Valley; Geo. A. L. we, Charleston, are registered at the Occidental hotel.

Work on Fleming's Gates Chief gold mine at Dos Cabezas is expected to be resumed to-day, the men to be employed on it having gone out during the week. The mill will probably be ready to commence pounding away on the ore in ten days or two weeks. —Stockman.

It what we say about the Record-Epiphany, being the organ of the land sharks who are trying to get at our citizens from their homes is not true, why does not its manager, John P. Cum, come out and deny it? G. C. B. try not let him, that's what the matter.

An attempt was made night before last to "dynamite" the new building up by J. W. Crossin & P. F. Grant, or a combination saloon and music de Joe. A stick of giant powder was put under each corner and exploded, but the walls were not blown down, though considerably shattered. —Stockman.

A bold attempt was made a few days ago to rob the United States mint at San Francisco. Two men entered rooms on Market Street, below the mint, and had tunnelled into the main sewer on Mission street, and from the e they intended to tunnel under the mint. Their scheme was frustrated by the vigilance of the street in three different places, and their operations being discovered.

The county of Cochise is appreciating the benefits of a speedy settlement of its local controversies in the county court, and Justice Street appears to be endowed with valuable judicial qualities for it is not only seen in his perception of principles, but decides submitted cases with a promptitude worthy of imitation by his brethren of the bench. —Star.

The charter for Phil Sheridan Post, G. A. R. of this city, is expected in the course of a few days. Thirteen names were signed to the application for a charter, when but ten are necessary, and it is confidently expected that a membership of 50 will be obtained in this city. Major Ed. Schwartz will master in the post when the charter is received. —Gazette.

Mr. Henry Barrell, of the California Bridge Company, is expected here this week to commence the work of building the Gila river bridge. It was supposed that the lumber for the bridge would be framed at the company's works in San Francisco, but they purchased it at San Pedro and shipped it direct to Casa Grande. It will be framed here, and will give a number of men employment for at least two months. —Enterprise.

To-morrow an interesting legal contest will be held before the County Court. Judge Haynes calls into question the validity of the act of the last legislature authorizing the prosecution of criminals on information without indictment, above the grade of misdemeanor. Judge Wm. Lovell defends the act of the legislature. Both are good lawyers and no doubt they will explain the authorities in the case. —Star.

About ten days ago Mr. J. W. Reynolds, familiarly known as "Sandy" Reynolds, found and located a lead near the Moreau property, about a mile distant. Shortly after locating he commenced to sink on the ledge, and now, at a depth of four feet, has uncovered a pay streak for feet wide, from which the assays run as high as \$1,500, and the average assays show the ore to be high grade. Sandy took a sack of the ore into Phoenix a few days since and the merchants were so taken with it that they agreed to furnish him all the supplies he may need in opening up the property. He obtained a four-horse load of provisions, tools, etc., and returned to the claim and is now prospecting it in earnest. We are glad to hear of Sandy's good luck, for fate has been against him for sometime, although he has been tireless in quest of a fortune. —Enterprise.

Railroad Liberty.

The Southern Pacific company has issued the following circular to agents, respecting articles of freight designed for exhibition at the Territorial Fair, by the terms of which it will be seen that no charges whatever will be made for such shipments. Such liberality in encouraging a public enterprise is certainly deserving of the gratitude of our people.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY,
General Freight Office,
SAN FRANCISCO, AUG. 28, 1885.

To AGENTS: Shipments originating within the Territory of Arizona, intended for exhibition at the Industrial Exposition at Phoenix, A. T., should be way-billed at regular rates to Maricopa, and charges collected on delivery.

On returning, the agent at Maricopa will way bill the freight with charges, and owners will call upon the agent at original shipping point, present certificate from Secretary of Industrial Exposition that property has changed hands while on exhibition, and also expense bill for charges paid at Maricopa. The agent will then deliver the property free of charge, refund the amount collected at Maricopa, except the expense bill for return service, and send both, with the Secretary's certificate, to the treasurer as cash.

Articles originating in the State of California and in the Territory of New Mexico, will pay full rates to Maricopa, and upon return, it accompanied by certificate of the Secretary, as above provided, agent will bill to original shipping point free.

Agents will post this in a conspicuous place and see that shippers fully understand what charges will be refunded, and what conditions.

RICHARD GRAY,
General Freight Agent.

Said to Have "Skipped"

Quite a breeze was created yesterday by the spread of a report to the effect that two saloon men, Theo. Eggers and John Percy, had left Prescott on the double track with some 100,000 cash and a buggy and two horses belonging to Saul & Austin. What was yesterday afternoon issued for them and placed in the hands of officers.

Eggers was a beer, a half owner in the business of the Palace saloon, an unfortunate drinking and gambling establishment on Montezuma street. He has sold one half of his interest to a young man named Becker for \$250 cash; Geo. Vaughn purchased the other half. Becker then was advised to put \$100 in a game of faro, which sum was speedily won by Percy. The owner of the building in which the saloon was kept coming along, it soon came out that Eggers had no interest in the saloon, we suppose, his fight with Percy as guide, or something. A man who came by from Spring yesterday met two men riding horses, which answered the description of Saul & Austin's. This was beyond Iron Springs, where the buggy was afterwards seen.

LATER—Since the above was in type, we learn that Sheriff McVernon met the parties named returning to Prescott, and they are now here. —Courier.

To the Ladies of Cochise County.

Having been appointed by the directors of Arizona Industrial Exposition association to take charge of the coming fair, I most earnestly solicit the ladies of Cochise county to take an active part in this exposition.

While the gentlemen are engaged in their speed ring and exhibits of minerals, agricultural products, etc., let the ladies be on the alert and show to those in attendance what women can do in her department, and that although in Arizona, we are up with the times in our needle and fancy work, preserved fruits, etc.

Last year we had a good display from all parts of the territory, and if each lady take sufficient interest to bring something to be ever so little, we can have an improvement this. Come to the front ladies, and let Cochise county be well represented.

We have intelligent, industrious and accomplished ladies as any in the land; let us verify this assertion by our exhibit at the second annual exposition in Phoenix. Respectfully,

MRS. W. A. HALL.

A Splendid Opportunity

Oxford, Md., Sept. 2, 1885.

ED. DAILY TOMSTONE:—The Maryland Military and Naval Academy has nearly 200 cadets from twenty-nine states but not one from your territory. The regular price for a year's tuition and board is \$250, but in order to secure a student from your territory, I will offer a cadetship, board free, to one student from Arizona, who would therefore have to pay only \$175 a year until graduating, instead of \$350. This offer is made to only one student from your territory, but I will give a reduced price to any editor who copies this letter at once and who wishes a cadetship for a friend or subscriber. The cadet may apply to the editor, or direct to the superintendent, sending this slip, at once, for there are few vacancies. He must be 13 years old at least, and of good character. Cadetships are sent you. B. J. BURNES, Superintendent.

MISCELLANEOUS

ITEMS OF INTEREST WHICH INTEREST EVERYBODY

In this Thriving City of Tombstone, And Which we Publish Daily

To all who may favor us with their Subscriptions and Advertising

Knight of Pythias meet to-night.

W. S. Ramsey is in this city from his ranch. The new fall goods for Summerfield Bros. all begin to arrive next week.

Mr. Harris is in from his ranch in the Babacum.

A. G. Bronk, an old time sport, arrived in this city from Los Angeles yesterday.

Tom Jones was in town from Bisbee to-day.

Mr. J. P. Hopper, one of the solid men of Deming arrived in this city last evening.

Mr. Owen Lynch took his departure yesterday for San Francisco.

Gas Tibbott was busily engaged this morning in laying a new sidewalk in front of the Bank Exchange.

Miss Nellie Cassman will assume the management of the Russ House on October 1st.

W. W. Baldwin, of Benson, was flying around town to-day on business connected with his house in Benson.

Scott White, one of the large cattle men of the San Simon valley, was visiting this city to-day.

Mr. M. G. Fagde, agent at Fairbank, superseded by H. B. Addington of Bellingham, Kas. O. L. Emley relieves Mr. Ray as operator at Fairbank while Mr. R. takes a trip East.

There are only four Democrats in the town of Ochoa, San Diego county, and as not one of them would accept the postmastership, a dyed-in-the-wool republican has been given the office.

James Summerfield has received a handsome hat (being as a present from his sister-in-law, Mrs. Herman Summerfield. It is a very beautiful one, and every lady who has seen it is anxious to own one like it. It was made and designed by Mrs. H. Summerfield and reflects great credit upon that lady's taste and handwork.

No tenderfoot with his effeminate complexion can win the heart strings of a Western man, and the lady who eloped with a threatened native, whose words have the qualities of manliness and clearness only to be cultivated near great mountains and high and dry mountains. There is a poetry of blue-plumy, transcending ordinary blue-plumy, as Milton's verses surpass the prose of a mathematician. It is to this poetry, good, better and best, as the case may be, to which the male responds.—Kansas City Times.

It looks as though the dynamiters have found lodgment in Arizona. The attempt in Tombstone to blow up the residence of J. S. Clark, owner of the townsite, was a most cowardly attempt at murder, and Tombstone owes it to her good reputation as a peaceful and non-violent city, to set out the friends who are bringing that city into disrepute, and visit the law's extreme penalty upon them. There are no conceivable circumstances under which such a diabolical act is at all justifiable.—Citizen.

Messrs. Reppy and Dunbar have secured copies of THE DAILY TOMSTONE, and its pages are now illuminated by the combined intelligence of two geniuses. We extend the right hand of fellowship.—Phoenix Enterprise.

We arose to a question of privilege. Bro. Weeden, Messrs. Reppy and Dunbar have not obtained control of THE DAILY TOMSTONE, you obtained your item from the newspaper for whom runs the Record-Epiphany, which changes its editor and manager once a month. We started THE TOMSTONE and such continue to publish it. The editor of the Record-Epiphany wishes that we did not, though.

County Court.

HON. WEBSTER STREET, County Judge

A. O. WALLACE, Clerk

Territory vs. A. J. Melan; case went to jury.

Territory vs. W. F. Lathrop; grand larceny; came up for trial, and the venire becoming exhausted, the Court issued an order for twenty-four jurors to be present Wednesday at 10 a. m.

It appearing to the court that it was impossible to secure a jury from the jurors now in attendance they were accordingly dismissed from further attendance at this term of court.

County Records.

The following instruments have been filed in the office of the County Recorder:

DEEDS—REAL ESTATE.

Frank Sughan and wife to Soren Hansen; lot 30, in block 18, Benson; \$255.

For Sale.

Two hair mattresses, one 8 day clock, 2 feather pillows, one lot of crockery, 2 parlor stoves and saucy other household goods. Apply to Fred W. Smith, Third street, opposite the Episcopal Church, etc.

Blanco Back.

Our late lamented fellow citizen Blanco Back, whose mysterious disappearance caused much weeping and gnashing of teeth among his numerous creditors, has been heard of as follows:

1.—He is in Asia, where he married the daughter of a few long before coming to Nogales. It was about time for him to go home to his wife.

2.—He is in Mexico. An officer of the Mexican custom house not only saw him but traveled on the railroad in his company.

3.—He has sent an agent to Nogales to arrange his affairs.

4.—He is in New York trying to negotiate the sale of a mine in S. J. J.

5.—He is in the Sandwich Islands trying to get his word in on King Calico.

6.—He has opened a cheap John store in Melbourne, Australia.

7.—He went to Chile, where he did business 3 years ago.

8.—He has sent for his wife and child to join him in Algiers.

9.—He has been made Professor of Moral Philosophy at the University of Leipzig.

10.—He has opened a dancing school at the Feejee Islands.

All of the above are equally reliable, the one place where he is not, is where he ought to be, Yuma—Frontier.

The Races.

There was not as large a crowd at the track yesterday as the number of races and the quality of the same deserved, but nevertheless, those who were present enjoyed some fine sport. There were six horse races and a boat race.

The first race was between Keno and Brown's gray in a mile dash which was won by Keno.

The second race, quarter of a mile, was between Cogie's mare and Boley and was won by Boley.

Race number three was between Tweed's colt and Dutchman, and was won by the colt.

The fourth race was between Rose's mare and Boley, and was won by the latter.

The last race was between Cogie's mare and Rose's mare, the latter winning the race.

The closing feature of the day was a foot race between Joe Hatcher and E. B. Lang and was won by Lang.

In connection with the numerous races in this city a Jockey club has been formed, and the association will build a half-mile track about three miles from town at what is known as the Wheeler track, on the Antelope Springs road. They will also build a straight track for 600 yard dashes. We understand that work will be commenced on the track at once.

He Was Unfortunate.

[Texas stiffness.]

A venerable old tramp entered an Austin business house and said to the proprietor:

"I am the most unfortunate man in the world, please do something for me."

"I don't know who you are," replied the proprietor. "You may be an impostor."

"Here is a certificate from Parson Jordan, of Galveston, that I am a hard-working, honest man, who has been unfortunate."

"A certificate from Parson Jordan, of Galveston?" said the proprietor.

"Yes, sir; here it is," replied the mendicant, handing the merchant a paper. The merchant looked at the paper and said:

"Parson Jordan, of Galveston, is my brother. I know his signature very well, and his signature on that paper is forged."

"Just as I expected," whined the mendicant. "I told you I was the most unfortunate man in the world. Just think of me coming to the brother of Parson Jordan, of all the people in the town, and showing him that forged certificate, when there is no other man in Austin who knows his signature!"

Chinese is a Quandy.

A few days ago the United States authorities found sixteen Chinamen camped in the woods near Dunsmuir. In close proximity was a sailing craft, and the officers putting this and that together and deciding that the craft had conveyed the Johns from B. C. forthwith seized the craft and Johns also. Today, the United States Marshal, having the Chinamen in charge, arrived by the Olympian and proposed to land them at this port. A decided objection was raised by the custom's authorities here to a free entry, and as Uncle Sam's representatives declined to put up \$50 a head, the Chinamen were duly returned by steamer. Where they will be deposited finally is still a problem, but in the meantime Johns is taking a salt water voyage at some other person's expense.—Victoria Colonist.

Not so.

Commencing on Saturday next, Sandy Bob will run a four horse coach to Fort Huachuca, leaving every Saturday morning at 8 o'clock and returning every Monday morning. Fare for the round trip, \$4.

Card of Thanks.

To Foreman J. C. Martin and my good friends of the State of Maine mine and my other good friends in Tombstone, I return my heartfelt thanks for their generous assistance to me during my recent illness.

HENRY B. POPE.

For Sale.

One fine American Milk Cow at Grand Branch Water Station.

Notice.

The undersigned will apply to the Board of Paroles now in session, for the pardon of J. P. Wain, convicted at the November term of the District Court, 1883, of burglary.

J. P. WELLS.

TOMBSTONE, September 12, 1885.

THIS COLUMN

WILL CONTAIN DAILY A RESUME OF

The Local Happening Of The Lively Town Of Charleston And Will

Be Edited By Samuel McClaren, Who will Take Subscription and make Advertising Contracts

Charleston.

The thermometer registered 77 degrees to-day.

Two Tombstone sports were taking in the sights of Charleston yesterday.

Our people were well pleased with the sermon of the Rev. David McFawn last evening. He took for his text a passage from the old testament entitled "Whether you would choose a good name or great riches." The house was full of eager listeners, and all went home well satisfied and are all eager to hear the reverend gentleman again.

We got five new subscribers from Harshaw yesterday. The Harshaw people want the best paper, consequently they take THE DAILY TOMSTONE.

Among the many people that have been sick with the malaria at the line was Mr. Elias. He came to Charleston on the 21 of September with a very high fever and went to the house of Mr. McClaren, where he had been well cared for by our Charleston gruggist, Mr. Williams. The old gentleman got some better and got up on the following Friday and was taken with a congestive cold, and has hovered between life and death until yesterday, when he was able to sit up, and it is now hoped that he will be all right in a few days. Our druggist, Mr. Williams, is not a doctor, and don't claim to be, but he is a druggist and has had great success in curing the malarial fever.

THE DAILY TOMSTONE will publish the obituary of Harshaw in a few days this paper is here to stay, and that is what makes the other thing breathe so hard.

There are between twenty five and thirty men at work on the B. & N. mine in Harshaw, and the number is to be increased in a few days. That is right, says, you are entitled to a fortune and we hope you will get it.

The C. B. horse was in Charleston today. Several of our boys desire to make a race and have put up \$50 for a \$250 race inside of five weeks.

This being a nice clear day several of our people are taking advantage of it by having their pictures taken.

We had not heard of the Blaine shooting escape until we read it in the columns of THE DAILY TOMSTONE. This is another example of the fact that you must subscribe for this paper if you want to learn what is going on in the county of Cochise.

The Courtney Bros. have some very fine horses which they will sell very cheap.

There will be Sunday school at this building every Sunday at 3 o'clock, and we want the country folks to bring their children in, so that they can attend.

Walter Gibbons passed through from Tombstone today with his family en route to Harshaw.

McClaren & Lowe removed their place of business to the opposite side of the street to-day, and one or the other can always be found there ready to attend to customers.

Mr. H. C. Short, traveling auditor of the A. T. & S. F. R. R., passed through town yesterday with Mr. Fagrie. They were on their way to Tombstone.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. M. Fagrie has severed his connection with the railroad company at Fairbank. He will remain at the capital of Cochise for a few days and then visit California. His successor is Mr. H. B. Addington.

We noticed several new faces in Charleston to-day.

There are still several persons at Dr. Peterson's hospital at Ochoa, who are very sick.

The Phoenix photographer took several views of Charleston to-day.

Not Dead.

SERRA MADRES, August 27th. MESSRS. CALDER AND WEBER: I see by late copies of THE TOMSTONE that I was reported seriously wounded and it was thought I would die. These reports are not correct, as I am not wounded nor am I dead, but I tell you that I am awful dry, and I want you to send me a consignment of that ice cold Anheuser beer, that are selling to the people of Tombstone. I only wish I was there to have it drawn from that patent German fountain.

GERMANS.

Found.

A handsome Masonic pin, which the owner can have by proving property and paying charges. Apply to Wm. Bradley, at the store office.

Found.

A handsome Masonic pin, which the owner can have by proving property and paying charges. Apply to Wm. Bradley, at the store office.

J. P. WELLS.

TOMBSTONE, September 12, 1885.

What a B by Can Do.

It can wear out a \$1 pair of kid shoes in twenty-four hours.

It can keep its father busy advertising in the newspaper for a nurse.

It can occupy both sides of the largest-sized bed manufactured, simultaneously.

It can make the author of its being's wash bills foot up to \$5 a week and not be feeling at all well.

It can cause its father to be insulted by every second-class boarding house keeper in this city who "never take children," which in nine cases out of ten is very fortunate for the children.

It can make itself look like a fiend just at the moment when mamma wants to show "what a pretty baby she has."

It can look its father innocently in the face and five seconds later spoil the only good coat that he has got in the world.

It can make an old bachelor in the room adjoining the language that if uttered on the street would get him in the penitentiary for two years.

It can go to sleep "like a little angel," and just as mamma and papa are starting for the theater it can wake up and stay awake until the beginning of the last act.

These are some of the things that a baby can do. But there are other things as well. A baby can make the commonest home the brightest spot on earth. It can lighten the burdens of a loving mother's life by adding to them; it can flatten its dirty little face against the window pane in such a way that the tired father can see it as a picture before he rounds the corner. Yes, babies are great imitations, particularly one's own baby.—Newman Independent.

He Was Located on the "K" Desk, [Cincinnati Times-Star.]

The local telephone company, in order to accommodate caption subscribers who are always "kicking," has what is known as a "kicker's" or "K" desk. When any subscriber becomes obstreperous for any length of time his line is disconnected from its regular position and placed on the "K" desk, where an expert operator, chosen especially for her good nature, takes charge of it. In connection with this the following little incident is related:

Last week a prominent business man and politician became curious as to the manner in which his telephone was worked, and called at the office of the company. General Manager Stone courteously showed him to the operating room, and explained the working of the system to him in a satisfactory manner. Incidentally he showed him the "K" desk.

"What's that for?" asked the visitor.

"That is where we keep the kickers and go-getters, fellows who are always objecting and finding fault about their telephones," answered Manager Stone.

"Now, yes, excellent idea, very good," rejoined the visitor.

They turned away and looked at other things in the exchange when the visitor suddenly asked:

"Where's my line?"

The manager turned to a check boy and asked him the location of Mr. Visitor's line.

"No, 5,555, sir," piped the boy. "It's over there on the 'K' desk."

The General Manager came down the fire escape for safety.

OFF SHOOTING.

Good linen shirts \$1.25 at Meyers.

\$5 pants for \$4 at J. Meyers & Bro.

Overalls 75 cents per pair at Meyers.

Flannel underwear for cost at Meyers.

Tea Kettle whisky at Rafferty's saloon.

Shoes for your own price at J. Meyers & Bro.

For genuine Tea Kettle whisky go to Capt. Rafferty's.

A fine leather trunk given away with every purchase at J. Meyers & Bro.

All goods below cost at J. Meyers & Bro. Allen and Fifth streets.

Full stock half boots for \$1 at J. Meyers & Bro.

Arnold's Wood Yard, Corner Eight and Safford Streets.

Dry cord and stove wood at lowest rates.

Leave orders with Arnold's express wagon.

Fresh eggs always on hand at the Cash Store of WALCOTT & MEACH.

Notice.

All parties knowing themselves indebted to Charles Mehan are notified to settle the same within the next ten days, and all parties having claims against me will present the same for payment within the next ten days.

CHARLES MEHAN.

Tombstone, August 31, 1885.

All parties knowing themselves indebted to Amy Mehan will please settle the same within ten days, and all having claims against him will please present the same within ten days.

A. J. MEHAN.

Notice.

Roshbakhens and Yon Kippur, religious services will be held at Masonic Hall, September 9th and 10th, and September 19th and 20th.

L. SCHUMER